DORA E. GOODALS

My ship, she sails a shifting sea; I know not what her fortunes be. Or if, perchance, the creaking blast Will ever bear ber home; With head on hand, the livelong day I burn my eyes against the bay And never see the gallant mast Across the wheeling foam.

Behind my latticed window-bars watch at night the floating stars, And cradled by the rolling sea The silent hamlet lies; An obbing tide upon the sand, The mighty water rocks the land, And through the leaning Huden-tree. Repeats the crystal skies.

My freighted ship-perchance the gale Giver battle to her swelling sail, Her heaving charger meets the blow And plunges panting back : The current swims beneath her keel, Her scarlet banners writhe and reel. And in the foaming flood below The waters circle black!

Or yet a thousand leagues from shore. The red flames eat her to the core: She leaps in all her blaz med gold Along the hissing tide-Her quenchless jewels sink in slime A treasure for the hand of Time, And rushing through the empty hold The ocean claims the bride.

Ah, friend ! too long you followed here. The flagging footsteps of the year To watch, beyond the melting bay, The distant shining sea-A floating hull from other lands Came reeling up the vellow sands-A wreck of life, the sailors say: For you-but not for me.

## THE BULLET-PROOF MAN.

A bright, burning summer day on the border of the Sahara Desert; the huge bare cliffs of the El Kantarah Pass hanging like a cloud on the northern horizon; a quivering film of intense heat along the line where the rich blue of the cloudiess sky met the hot, lifeless, brassy yellow of the desert; and in the fore-ground a group of Arabs, encam red beside a tiny stream, in the shade of the clustering palms that overhang it.

Some were munching handfuls of parched corn, others were lying fast asleep, while one dried up old scare-crow with one eye, and a head like a worn out scrubbing brush, was droning out some interminable Eastern leg-

The story did not appear to get on very fast, however, which was not surprising, inasmuch as the whole of it, from beginning to end (if it ever had any), was pretty much in this style:
"Now when the Prince Selim (may

his name be honored forever) came up to the gate of the palace—a gate higher than the dome of the Kaabah (noly place) at Mecca, and built all of marble whiter than the whitest milk-lo! there stood before it a giant, mighty and exceeding terrible. Then was the Prince of Gu istan sorely amazed, and said, "Never since I, Selim, son of Mahmoud, son of Savid, son of Ali. first wore a yataghan (sabre) have I beheld such a monster as this!

And so on for another half-hour.

astonishment broke from one of the group, and all eyes were turned to stare at a spectacle quite as wonderful bis hand, and hold it up for every one distinct the marked bullet from his mouth into his hand, and hold it up for every one question. to them as any of the marvels to which they had just been fistening.

Sauntering leisurely over the burn ing plain, as composedly as if he were lounging along the boulevards of Paris or St. Petersburg, instead of traversing one of the most dangerous spots in the whole north of Africa, was a solitary man, coming slowly toward them. True, he wore the white mantle and huge many-folded turban of the East. out he was none the 'ess a European as his fair complexion, well-trimmed beard, and the jauntily cut pantaloon sufficiently showed.

Instantly the universal listlessness changed to bustle and excitement. The sicepers woke up, the lunch party forsook their dates and corn, the storyteller and his bearers started to their feet together, and all alike hurried forward to meet their strange visitor.

But to their unbounded amazement the strange visitor took no no ice of them whatever beyond a slight bow and the usual 'Peace be with you!" spoken in good Arabic, though with an mmistakably French accent. Step ping into the shade of the palms, he bent down to the stream, took a long draught of the cool clear water, and then seating himself upon the bank took off his turban, and began to fan his hot face with a fallen palm leaf, as if wishing to show his coolness in a

double sense.

The Arabs were completely taken They had seen men look pale, and try to run away from them; and they had seen men look fierce, and rash at them pistol in hand; but a man who paid no attention to them at all, which they had never seen before. and they did not know what to make of it. And, in fact, lke most men of their class, the moment they encountered a man whom they could not frighten, they at once began to be frightened themselves.

At length, the chief seeming to think himself bound to set an example of courage to his followers, welked right up to the s ranger, while the rest ap-

Peace be with thee, my brother!'

steady as it might have been.
"With thee be peace, oh shick (chief)
of the children of the desert!" replied the unknown. "What seeks the Frank (European

stranger, quietly, The Arabs looked at each other with undisguised trepidation. A magician among them, and a Frank magician at that! Wherean tell what he might do to them? For every Acab had heard the fame of the mighty screerers who could make wagons run without horses. ships go without sails, messages fly along a wire through the air swifter than an arrow, little scraps of paper serve as money, and other scraps of paper no bigger than a true believer's turban, show the whereabouts of all the wells, rivers, hills and caravan tracks over an area of thousands of miles. Evi-

ee if in the tribe of Ben-Asyr there be another magician like myself, and to

try my power against his."

This challenge was followed by a gloomy and general silence. But sudlenly a cunning twinkle showed itself Perin the chief's small, rat-like eye. haps this strange man was only boasting in order to frighten them. At any rate, it might be worth while to see what he was made of, and how much he could really do So the chief made very polite bow, and said We are far from the tents of our

tribe, and none of our great magicians are with us; but let the wise man of the Franks show us his power, that we may be hold it, and honor him as he deserves. "That I will do, willingly," ans wered the stranger, with a readiness which rather disconcerted the worthy

"Look all of you upon this coin -and he held out a silver franc-which I have marked with a circle, as ye see. Thinkest thou, O sheik of the Ben-Asyr, that thou canst hold it too firmly for me to take away?" With the blessing of Heaven and of

the Prophet, I can," replied the chief. confidently.
"Let us try then, said the stranger, pressing the coin into the Arab's ex-

tended hand, which instantly closed upon it as if meaning never to let it go again. "Presto! pass!" shouted the magician, in a high, shrill voice: and the chief, opening his hand, found to his unfeigned dismay that it was empty. Amid the general silence and bewilderment, the stranger pointed to a huge,

overripe date that lay rotting on the

ground at some distance, which one of the Arabs instantly handed to him. One stroke of a knife laid it open, and out tumbied the marked coin. There was a visible movement of surprise among the Arabs, and even the chief himself looked not a little discom

"For a warrior of the desert, thou art easily conquered," said the Frenchman, jeeringly; "but it is no wonder that ill fortune should come upon the tribe of Ben-Asyr, when their chief himself, a tollower of the Prophet, carries with him the liquor which the Prophet forbade."
"What mean you?" cried the chief,

ercely

"This," answered the other, as. thrusting his hand into the sheik's walthe band a small flask of unmistakable

"Dog of a Frank!" roared the sheik. osing all patience, "do you dare to try your magical tricks upon a true believ-

He snatched a pistol from his girdle. and aimed it full at the conjurer's face, but it only flashed in the pan, and as he dashed it furiously to the ground, his unmoved opponent laughed disdain-

fully. "Do you think, then, that I am to be hurt by mortal weapons? Try it again, if you will; or rather let me load a pistol for you, and you shall see whether I am bullet-proof or no."

He drew a second pistol from the girdle of the sheik, who was too much astonished to object; and loaded it before another world, hitherto unknown to the eyes of the whole band, marking the ball with his knife just before dropping it into the barrel.

"Fire!" cried he, putting the weapon

into the sheik's hand. the gate of the palace.

But on a sudden an exclamation of cleared, the stranger, with a mocking

> The dark faces of the Arabs turned perfectly green with terror; but before anybody had time to say a word a ud shout was heard from behind, and up dashed three mounted French offiers with a score of light horseman. Instantly the Arabs took to their heels with a howl of dismay, never waiting to see whether the new comers were real men, or phantoms called up by the terrible magician. The spot was deserted in a moment, and far out on the plain might be seen a confused whirl of arms, limbs and white

by the wind. "Really, M. Hondis, you must be more careful," cried the French Color nel, excitedly. "To think of your venturning alone among all those cuthi-ats! What a fright you've given

mantles flying along like dust driven

"And somet ody else, too, seemingly. said Robert Hondin-for it was, deed, the famous sleight of-hand artist -glancing slyly at the flying Arabs. When I first came upon them I knew it was no use running, so I decided to face it out, and scare them a little instead. The next time you make a raid through these parts, Colonel, take a few conjurers with you; they'll be worth a whole battalion of infantry.

take my word for it." Banners of the San. There is a little island, only ten miles in circumference, lying almost in the middle of the South Pacific Ocean which will be in May next, the chief centre of scientific interest on of the total phase of the eclipse of the sun which occurs May 6 can be obtained. Astronomers from America. France and England will meet there and set up their instruments of observation. The exact latitude and longitude of that insignificant little island will be calculated with a scrupulous care which has never been hestowed upon its larger sisters of the Pacific. A great de l of money will proach d more cautiously, very much be spent upon these expeditions, and as a man approaches a strange dog the most skilful observers will make the which may spring ... p and bite him at long journey into the southern hemisphere, consuming months of time, for the sake of watching for a few minsaid the chief, in a voice not quite so utes the phenomena which make their appearance when the blazing body of sun is hidden behind the opaque globe of the moon. But the astrono mers count the expense and trouble incurred in the undertaking as nothing chief among the warriors of the trice in comparison with the results to be obtained. This eclipse is of uncommon importance because of the long duration of the total phase. The sun will remain totally eclipsed at Carolino Island about five minutes and a half. This is the longest totality during any eclipse since that of which d in Egypt last year laste ! only a lite over one minute.

In order to understand what the astronomers hope to accomplish on this occasion it is best to recall what has been learned within the last quarter of a century by the observation of the eclipses of the sun. The astronomers have found by such observations that

is hidden from sight, have shown that the white sphere we see is merely the core of the sun, and that around it there are the most wenderful envelopes. First, there is close around the shining globe a scarlet shell of flame, out of which tremendeus eruptions of fiery gases occur. Sometimes these geysers of flame reach a height of hundreds of thousands of miles in an astonishing short space of time, and then the eruption material spreads out and falls back in clouds and streams of the most fantastic shapes. All around the sun these volcano-like outbursts are taking place, but they are particularly numerous in certain regions. They indicate that the sun, in te: d of being the quiet and peacefu orb that it appears to the ordinary observer on a summer's day, is in a state of enormous activity—it is a huge globe of gases in which non and other netals, calcium and other rock-making materials reduced to fiery vapor, are engaged in the most frightful war of elements that the human mind can conceive. Milton's picture of the battle of the angels is tameness itself beside the tremendous struggle in which these elements composing the sun are engaged. Held in the centre of the whole solar system by the resistless power of gravitation, they are in a pit whence they cannot escape, yet glow-ing with intensest heat, they surge and

Outside this field of the gases is an much greater extent. This is the rein a total eclipse the central globe of the sun is completely hidden, a silvery halo comes into view outside the scarpanners of the sun? This is one of the most interesting questions that modern astronomers are trying to arswer. Some think they are connected with the solar atmosphere. Others say they are enormous streams of meteors. In menon known as the Zodical Light, a lenticular-shaped glow of silvery light sloping upward from the place where let, he held forth to the horrified eyes of the sun disappeared, and reaching half way to the zenith. Some astronomors think the coronal beams which appear during a total eclipse may be connect

swirl and burst forth in tremenden

eruptions, only to fall back in metallic showers and renew the ceaseless strug

ed with this light. The study of all these question the sun is, and of what it does, have roundings was begun than were ever entertained before. It is in order to increase the stock of knowledge upon us, revolving so close to the sun as to be ordinarily hidden in its rays. In 1878 two American astronomers announced that they had seen not only one, but two such planets. The fa-mous Le Verrier believed in the existence of such a planet, which has not be denied that the step which been called Vulcan. The long totality Alexander III. is about to take will be been called Vulcan. The long totality Alexander III. is about to take we during the eclipse in May will give an attended with considerable risk.

An Overdressed Pair.

Texas Siftings The weight of too much dress on the person is what is destructive to the health and peace of mind of the ladies. so the doctors say. There is one lady in these United States whose opinion on this matter is in perfect harmony with that of the doctors. She used to believe in overdressing, but she does so no longer. She lives in Milwaukee. Har name is Mrs. Seyforth. She was in Europe lately. Or her return, just after landing from the steamer, she was accosted by a person dressed in a blue coat with brass buttons on it, and who was unknown to her. This gentleman who turned out afterwards to be one of the minions of the United States Government, told Mrs. Seyforth that she was injuring herself by carrying so much wearing apparel on her person. He spoke of the danger in this climate of overloading the person with too many garments, and then he invited her to come in and take off some of her things, and stay awhile with the lady of the establishment. After Mrs. Seyforth took off her cloak, the lady caught the end of a piece of black silk, and as she pulled on it Mrs. S. began to spin around, faster and faster went until therty seven yards of black gros-grain silk was unwound from her. Then the old e coon wanted to go away. but the hosp able lady asked her to stay awhile longer. The next things she took off were ten tablecloths and s pair of lambrequins. Then twelve metrschaum pipes were unbuttoned and who hardl, seemed to know wheth-er they were there or not was a thing available spot of land whence a view somewhere south of her equator were somewhere south of her equator were peeled seven lace shawls. At the con clusion of the ceremonies she looked much thin er than when she landed. While this circus act was going on. Mr. Seyfort was receiving atten-The exact latitude and tion in another room from the man with the brass-buttoned coat. Mr. Seyforth pauned out almost as well as his wife. After he had seed an assortment of expensive dry goods, and detached him-self from half a gross of kid gloves that were hung all around him inside of his undershirt, he was about to go away when the man with the blue coat, in prospecting a ound Mr. Seyforth's peron, stumbled on a collection of satir neckties.

Mr. and Mrs. Seyforth, when the escaped from under the hospitable roof of the custom house, looked as if hey had just recovered from a severe and reducing spell of sickness. They know a great deal more than they did before about how attentive our government officials are to immigrants.

The Oldest Tree on Earth.

The oldest tree on earth as far as anyone knows, is the "Bo" tree in the sacred city of Amarapoora, Burmab. It was planted in 288 B. C., and is accordingly 2,171 years old. Its great age is proved by historic documents, according to Sir James Emerson on Tennett, who says: "To it kings have Tennett, who savs: "To it kings have even dedicated their dominions, in testimony of belief that it is a branch of the identical fig tree under which Bud-dah reclined at Urumelva when he un-derwent his apotheosis." Its leaves dently this unknown gentleman was not a man to be trifled with.

"I am a magician," repeated the mysterious guest, before any one could total eclipses, when the brilliant globe gathered when they fall. THE RUSSIAN CROWN.

The date for the coronation of the

It Will be Placed on the Cenr's

Emperor Alexander III, says the "St. James Gazette," has at last been fixed. Of two courses open to him he chooses to brave the possible violence of the Nihilists rather than incur the certain Nillists rather than incur the certain mistrust of his peasantry, who, until the new emperor is anneinted by the elergy and crowned by himself, will scarcely believe that the old one is dead. In this alone lies a serious danger; for the history of popular insurrections in Russia is the history of impostors coming forward in the character of a defunct czar, to dispute the right of his successor. These appear-ances have always been accompanied by liberal grants of land to the serfs. with permission to seize, or if deemed preferable, destroy the mansions of the land owners. The fact that there are no longer serfs in Russis, does not, as might at first seem to be the case, deprive any pretender who might start up of such means of working upon the peasantry as were employed toward the close of the last century by Pou-gatcheff, and toward the end of the last but one by Stenko Razin. The peasants set free by the act of 1861 retain possession of the land they were in the habit of cultivating for their own particular use. But they have dues to pay, of which they would gladly be re-lieved; and the land allotted to them is either insufficient or is so regarded by themselves. Twenty years ago, almost immediately after the publicaother region quite as wonderful and of tion of the law of emancipation, a fanatic appeared in the neighborhood of gion of the so called corons. When Kazan, announcing that the emperor in a total eclipse the central globe of had made over the whole of the land to the peasantry; and, absurd as his story was, it found thousands and tens et shell that lies next to the body of of thousands of interested believers. the sun, and outward from this halo But for the prompt intervention of the spread great shafts and streaks of military by whom the fanatic was shot, spread great shafts and streaks of military by whom the fanatic was shot, the agitation might have led to very serious consequences. There may be no more reason now than at any other time since the emancipation to anticipate a rising of peasants in Russia. But what has happened so often and the latter part of this month those who watch the western sky after sundown scrily small. The possibility of such a will probably see the curious pheno- thing would certainly be increased by leaving the occupant of the throne unero aned. In a country nearer our own we have seen an emperor reign for eighteen years without going through the coronation cermony. The Third Napoleon did not undervalue the importance of solemnities and pageants. But he had set his mind on being crowned, like his uncle, by the pope; throws light upon the constitution of and he remained without a crown the sun, and upon the sun's relations rather than receive it from the hands with the sun, world which revolves of any one but the supreme pontiff. around it. More correct ideas of what The French people knew that Napo-The French people knew that Napo-leon III. was their emperor, inasmuch been obtained since the study of its sur-roundings was begun than were ever the fact of his never having been crowned gave them no concern whatever. In Russia, however, the least going to set up their instruments in the little Pacific island. There is another little Pacific island. There is another forms authorities the sanction and forms authorities the sanction and the church. An omission civilized and most superstitous country so entirely unprecedented could only be explained in two ways—on the sup-position that Alexander III. had no clear right to the throne, or that, possessing this right, he was afraid to assert it. Difficult, and indeed, impossibie as it was to do otherwise, it can-

> celebrating it at all. It has, indeed been formally announced that the ceremony will not be shorn of its ancient splendor. and therefore it may be fairly assumed that it will be accompanied by the usu al popular festivities. It is precisely in these that a source of peril is to be found. Alexander II. was far from being the first Russian emperor who had perished by assassination. But previous victims had died at the hands of members of the high aristocracy; and their death—or rather the manner of their death—attracted no attention, be yend the precincts of the palace. The second Alexander was the first who ell in the public street, slaughtered by subjects of a class which, until within a very few years, had been supposed to regard their sovereign with feelings of absolute devotion. It has always been an understood thing in Russia that a czar might be mnrdered by his courtiers and members of the reigning family have often been disposed of on the recommendation of the chief. But the assassination of an emperor by a band of unknown persons who were not even in the government service was something quite unprecedented. Twentyseven years ago there was no more like lihood of Alexander II.'s being struck by any member of the immense crowds in which he had to show himself, through out the coronation week than there was of an earthquake bringing down the palace of the Krewlin. All that, however, has been changed. The late emperor, during the last sixteen years of nis reigo, was attacked some five or six different times, and always by such persons as the present emperor will have to meet in thousands, providing that his coronation festivities are like those of his predecessors. On his way to the Kremlin the emperor will be sufficiently guarded on all sides by soldiers, and as the Cathedral of Assumption, which the ceremony is to take place, is so small that measures can easily be taken for keeping out all persons who are not known and who are not entitled to be present by virtue of some high office. It is in connection with the porusar festivities by which the coronation is followed that some untoward accurrence may be feared. For instance. dinner is offered to the people in the Prtrovsky plains, just outside Moscow, and some idea of the magnitude of the entertainment may be taken from the act that at the coronation of Alexarder II. the tables arrayed in lines across the immense meadow measure ino less than eight miles. The emperor is ex pected on this occasion to show himself on horseback to his people, and it would be a grave breach of etiquette to do so surrounded by an escort. He is sup posed to place implicit trus; in his children, and the coronation, fixed to take place next May, will be the first at which any sort of doubt on the subject will have been entertained. Then there is a ball at the Kremlin, to which, according to a tradition yet unbroken, every one has a right to come without invitation, and here, once more, the czar has to make his appearance among guests of all classes. Such meeting are very impressive when confidence between the sovereign and his subjects really exists; but in the absence of any such feeling they can only be regarded

with grave anxiety.

TALES OF THE RIVER.

How a Pilot Feels His Way in a Fog. The river pilot sat close up against the grate, toasting himself and chew-ing the end of a large and inky black cigar. He was studying the red-hot coals and musing.
"It's a dod-ratted nuisance,

ships out there in the stream," he ex claimed, and jerked his eigar in the di-rection of the river. This thought gave some food for silent meditation, so he lit his cigar and glared into the grate.
"Why so?" asked the reporter, who was down there waiting for the Gardi-

ner to come in. Well, you go look and see for your seif. Don't they lie right there in the path of the steamboats, and don't they lie every way—east, west, north and south, with booms and yards a stick-ing out into the air a.d threatening the river craft with destruction? Why, I tell you if a boat comes afoul of one o'

those high-pointing bowsprits she'll have her whole cabin scraped right off into the river."

There was another pause, and then the pilot wound himself up by giving several vigorous puffs at his cigar and resumed: "You see, if the ships would anchor fore and aft, or anchor some where leaves the ships would anchor fore and aft, or anchor some where leaves the ships would anchor fore and aft, or anchor some where leaves the ships would anchor fore and aft, or anchor some where leaves the ships would anchor fore and aft, or anchor some where leaves the ships were ships and then the ships were ships and the ships were ships and the ships were ships and the ships were ships as the s some where else then just there, where we have to come across, between the ways and the St. Louis street wharf, it would be all right; but they lie swing ing at one anchor, and if there is a lit-tle current or the current is turned backward by wind and tide they take up the whole channel, some lying north and south, and some east and west and some any way you can think of.

"And when you come down you have to thread your way in and out as I did the other night, and its a big risk, I as sure you. Bu it is specially risky when there is a fog or on a very dark night. At such a time you can't tell low a ship lies, for she carries but one ight, and there are no indications to be earned from it. You cannot tell where the ship is, and you are just as likely to run into her as miss her.

"It is difficult enough piloting a river steamer, anyway, without having artificial obstructions put in the way. l can tell you, sir, it's pretty dark on a dark night on the river. Sometimes it gets so dark you cannot see the jack-

"What do you do?" "Well, we keep our eyes open. We have all the lights put out on board and the furnace fires shaded. There is not a spark of light then to be seen about the boat to cast a reflection on the water or elsewhere. It helps the pilot amazingly. You see it takes mighty little to give a trained river pilot his bearings and he reads the trees on shore as plainly as you could read directions in a book."

"But a fog catches you sometimes and what then?" "Then we go by guess-plain guess. We move slow and have one hand on the engineer's bell all the time. nose up into the bushes once in a while and back out and turn around. Oh, it's amusing what capers a boat will cut in a fog. Why, I recall once, I was on the Alice Vivian going up at the foot of the island, when the fog came on us so dense you had to brush it aside to see your hand. We chasseyed around there for a long time, now into this bank, now into that, and having fifty dollars' worth of the durndest fun you ever saw, when all at once I found we were in a pocket, with a bank on both sides of us and a bank a little way

having come down the river to accom-"About two years ago I was following Capt. Peoples, of the Johnson, in a fog, listening to her escape pipes and steering well into the point. Ithought ble persons in the South undertake to everything was going all right, when the Johnson came steaming back, and I learned that Capt. Peoples had been up the Tensas river, and was going right through to the Atlantic ocean when he neard a dog bark. Knowing

ahead. Yes, sir, we were two hun-

dred yards up in Three-mile creek.

are reliable signs to run by. Some-times we run by the stopping bell, and then by the rudder. You see we ring the bell, and according as it sounds with a faint or a quick echo we judge how far we are from shore. We sometimes stop the boat ever so often just to hear same thing with the whistle and with the wheel. When the wheel is grindwful roar, but when we are well out n the middle of the stream you can hardly hear it. The other way of judgng the run of the boat and her direcion, is by the feet of the rudder. When the pilot's wheel turns hard we know which way she is heading, even when we cannot -ee the jack staff. Of course it is a seignee to some degree, day he noticed over a smith's shop the but for the most part piloting in a fog is pure guess work.'

An Octoroon Wife.

Many years back a Scot named Dear settled in the South. He was a senfaring man and thought he knew how a fortune could be made. Once he sailed to the Guinea coast, took a cargo of slaves on board and escaped. as he thought, all the inshore danger; but when a few days out of port struggling with adverse winds, he was cap tured by a cruiser. He and his crew escaped in the boats and Dewar found his way back to Guinea. It was one thing for a slave captain to appear off the coast with a fine vessel and a plentiful supply of money or merchaudise and another for him to return as a ship-wrecked outcast. Dewar knew this and hit upon a plan to make his very mi-fortunes tell in his favor. Having landed. Dewar and his companion made their way to the a illage of a friendly Prince with whom he had done most of his traffic in human flesh. The prince was, of course, surprised to see him, knowing that he had sailed with a full argo some days before. Dewar, however, put a bold face on it and said that he had seen his vessel on her way and that then he and some of his chosen men had returned, as he had fallen desperately in love with the Prince's daughter and wished to marry her. His ves-sel, he said, would return in due time and then, with the Prince's permission. he would return home and carry his bride with him. The Prince consented to the marriage and it was solemnized with all the honors and ceremonies suitable to such an event. The Prince gave bis daughter several hundred slaves and other things of value. Dewar boarded the next slaver that reached the coast and by a stratagem seized her, putting the captain to death. Then he rapidly put his slaves on board, added various articles of value to his car-

He built a magnificent house on th two children, a girl, and a boy, were born to him. He gave both a good education and so arranged his property that in case of his death they would receive the whole of it. The son died before he became of age and the daugher married a Mr. C., a gentleman whose family were formerly residents at Islip, Long Island. Soon afterward her moth-er died and her father did not long survive. In accordance with a carefully prepared plan, all his estate went to her. Her husband managed affairs with 'k.ll and judgment and they grew wealthier every year. They had two sons and a daughter. The latter fair and vary lovely and the former, were fine, strong youths. The younger was accidentally drowned in his seventeenth year and the elder ofter he reached

manhood was appointed to a diploma-tic position. Here he lived a gay life and drew upon his father largely for

he means to pay his debts.

When the daughter was about nineteen there came to Washington a
Prussian gentleman, who had served in the German army as a lieutenant of dragoons. His name was Koppel and he speedily made the acquaintance of young C. The latter invited him to visit his home in Florida. Thither he went and of course saw Miss C. An affection sprang up between them and they were married. The elder C., fearful lest the family secret should be disclosed, kept the engagement secret and sent the newly married couple North, with a handsome provision. This, however, was so fixed that the hustand could not handle one cent without his wife's consent without his wife's consent. A short its mouth. Those were days before time after the birth of a son Koppel railroads, steam-boats, or even ordingrew discontented with his lot and wanted to use his wife's income without let. To this she would not consent. Koppel, having by chance met a South-erner who knew his wife's father, learned from him that his wife's grandmother was a negress. Koppel appro-priated all the property he could I was to cross the San Joaquin in claim and abandoned his wife and this latter fashion, and was approachchild.

In the meantime the life led by her brother had closed as might have been expected. He died prematurely and his cranky craft. the old man was alone, and to him The sun of a br his daughter went with her child and ter died, and at the close of the last year her son followed her, four months

name Koppel appeared. Years ago he had known a Prussian gentleman of man of that name was without a claimant. He made inquiries, but found ne reason to believe that the Koppel whom he knew was interested in it. On returning North, however, the matter dwelt in his mind. Having once within the last ten years met Koppel in New York and been informed by him that he was living in Harlem, he made inquiries in that locality and discovered his man. He found him broken down and poor. The gentleman told his discovery, and to his amazement the above story was disclosed. Koppel asked the sulted him. Koppel is heir to all the property left by his discarded son and recover the estate for the father.

An Ancient Weather Prophet.

oston Globe The career of Wiggins brings to mind when he neard a dog park. Some of his friends inflicted there was no dog put down on his some of his friends inflicted there was no dog put down on his weather-prophesying imposter in Queen chart, he turned back and came down weather-prophesying imposter in Queen Anne's time knewn as Partridge, the rooster crowing, by pig squeals. These life as a shoemaker, but he soon left that for the more profitable and less laborious pursuits of quack, prophet, and humbug generally. His preten-sions imposed on credulous people, and his almanacs were bought by the thousands. To show what sorry quacks Wiggins and Vennor are, notwithstandthe bell echo, and then it is almost the in the lapse of two centuries, during which time the art of humbugging has the wheel. When the wheel is grind-ing away close in shore she makes an not improved in the least on Partridge's system. He, just as they, foretold storms in March and December, showers in April, hot weather in August, and frosts in November, and made as loud boasts as if a hit was made.

Swift became disgusted at Partridge's

pretensions, and determined to put him

down. Walking around London one

sigo, "Isaac Bickerstaff." his fancy, and he stored it in his memory for future use. In January 1708, Partridge came out with his almanac as usual. A few weeks afterward London was astorished by the publication of a small sheet which purported to contain the predictions of Isaac Bickerstaff astrologer. It made a prefound sessation, and the sale was great. instead of the vague and indefinite hints at futurity which Partridge's almanacs contribed, it foretold foreign and do-mestic events with the greatest particularity, giving even the hour of the day when deaths of famous men. great victories and defeats should occur. But one statement created the most tack: 11 o'clock on the 29th of March predicted that Partridge, the atmarke maker, would die. Partridge no use. Oa the 30th of March r pamphlet came out, giving a santial account of his death, sincere repentance of his sins and a confession of the worthlessness of his manac. Everybody believed he was lead, and Partridge was never able to convince the public that he was still alive. It broke up his business, and in a few years he really did die. It

INDIAN MEAL CRULLERS.-Pour 14 of wheat flour, one cup of butter (or two-thirds of a cup if you do not care to have them rich), 1] cups of sugar, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a tablespeonful of nutmeg or cinnamon. Let this rise till very light. If not stiff enough to roll well, add equal quantities of meal and flour. When two young ladies waste an hour in bidding each other good-bye, it is "much adieu about nothing."

We various articles of value his wife with said equal quantities of meal and flour, roll out in a sheet about half an isch thick, and cut in small diamond-shape ing only a few slaves for his own use.

Fry in very hot oil.

## CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A NEW MOTHER HUBBARD.

Miss Polly Betsey Patterso in a Mother Hubbard closs And a Mother Hubbard bonnet, With a most bewitching poke,

One morning met a curly dog. He was of medium sias-His cars were drooped, his tall was limp, And the tears stood in his eyes.

Said Polly to the eurly dog: "Why de you look so sad?" "Because," replied he, with a saiff, "The times are very bad.

"You see," said he, "the streets are full Of little Mother Hubbards, But though I've wagged my tall 'most off, They never speak of curb sards." Said Polly Betsey: "Come with me

I'll give you lots of bread and milk. She took him home and fed him wall

'Twould melt a heart of stone!

"Whoop-se!"-- How I Frightened the Bears.

St. Nicholas for April.

Years ago, when Indians and bears were plentiful in California and white men were not, on my way to San Francisco I was riding through what were known as the tule marshes, bordering the San Joaquin River near

on horseback-swimming streams when

you came to them, or "canoeing" them when they were very wide, and leading your horse from the stern of ing the point from which travelers shouted to the Indian ferry man on the opposite shore, and called him over in

The sun of a brilliant summer's day was setting behind me, and his dazzling was received with open arms. For years they lived together in great happiness. The son grew up and became horse path, lit upthe tall, sturdy trunks a comfort to his mother, whom no tid-ings of her husband ever reached. The my right. I was about breaking the ings of her husband ever reached. The old man having bestowed all he had on his daughter, and after her on his granding with all my might, "Whoop-ee" son, died. In the fall of 1881 the daugh which was the ferry-call, and had just turned my horse's head toward the river bank, when two bears, which had After he had attained foll age.

Not long ago a Brooklyn gentlemen spending a few weeks down South stumbled over a record in which the and the tall bushes, suddenly appeared and the tall bushes, suddenly appeared not twenty paces in from scratching for roots in the middle of the road. that name in Washington. On inquiry Now, horses love bears about as much he found that a large estate by a young as do little children who have heard nurses' stories of them; so, no sooner had the beast on which I was riding caught a glimpse of the great, shaggy intruders, than he gave a snort of sur-prise, and whirled so suddenly in his tracks that I went over his side, saving myself from a tumble only by clutching the high pommel of my California saddle and holding on for dear life. Back up the road scampered my flying steed, while I clung like a Camanche to his flanks. Righting myself in the saddle, however, I brought the heavy spanish bit to bear, and soon reined in gentleman to act as his agent in the the frightened animal. I had much matter and the gentleman called on difficulty in making him face about. wore in those days were very persua-sive, and, though with fear and trem-

> comotive, began to retrace his steps. We had gone back only a few yards when we saw the bears again, and, despite my own and the horse's nervousness, I burst out laughing at their comical appearance. They had been as much frigutened, probably, as we, but seeing our cowardly flight, had taken courage and trotted up the road after us, until they came into the full glare of the sun; and there they both stood, motionless, on their hind legs, side by side, each shading his eyes with his right paw and apparently transfixed with wonder and amazement. Horses they were familiar with. because the plains of the San Joaquin were covered with roving bands of wild horses; Indians they casionally seen and put to flight; but what that white-seed object, with the blue shirt and colored handkerchief around his neck, was, must have been to them, just then, the one absorbing inquiry of the bear intellect, for they were certainly taking their first look at a white man. The left paw of each hung by his side, limp and nerveless; and, under the paw, which deftly and with a most ludicrous effect shaded their vision, the little, wide-open, piggish eyes were, in their puzzled ex-

bling, the poor horse, puffing like a lo-

res-ion, irresistibly comical. I had no gun with me, and I d n't one; but I bethought me of the ferrycall, and yelled. "Whoop-ee!" at the top of my lungs. That broke the spell and interrupted their gaze at the sam moment, and two more freightened bears never got down from their hind legs and took to the woods.

The Indian ferry man across the riv er gave me the answering shout. "Hyand I shouted "Whoop-ee! again. I heard the bushes clash and snap and break, as those two utterly astonished bears burst madly through them is their flight. I did not call them back.

A Story of a Wedding Cake. Fond du Lac Journal.

About twenty years ago occurred a wedding in this city upon a grand scale. In the course of the evening a guest suggested that one of the wedding cakes be sealed in a tin box and kept until the marriage of the bride and groom's first-born. One of the most del cious cakes was selected and sent to a tin-shop with proper instructions. As may be supposed, the tinstill alive. It broke up his business, and in a few years he really did die. It is a pity that the dean isn't still on earth to deal with Vennor and Wiggins. A good dose of ridicule is probably the most effectual weapon which can be used against them, and the dean was a master of the art.

INDIAN MEAL CRULLEGS.—Pour 14 in charge, and have since guarded it. in charge, and have since guarded it teacups of boiling milk over two tea-cups of sifted Indian meal; stir it vig-to them, who is now 19 years old, and, prously; when it is cool add two cups it is said, will, ere long be married. It will be an amusing sight when that box is solemnly brought before the guests, its little romance related and he seal of years broken in the presence of the company.

After all there is a vast deal of common sense in the remark of the deserter when he said: "I'd rather be a coward all my life than be a corpse for fifte in